## STYLISH

Pretentious Turnouts Seen on the Streets of Indianapolis.

Broughams, Victorias and Traps Take the Place of Old Phaetons and Buggies-The Cost.

Indianapolis has had a perfect revolution in its carriages in the last two years. Where the finest vehicle for family use was the two-seated Kellogg and had been for a long time, now the walking and riding world is startled with the appearance of some of the handsomest carriages that are made in this country or Europe. The broughams are becoming plentiful, but long before any brougham was brought to town livery came, and now it is the exception where the coachman or driver has not his suit of a certain color and a cockade on the side of his high hat. The favorite color for carriage cloths and livery is green, though there are a few who prefer the blue. Fine, stylish appearing horses are also a necessity when one owns a carriage, and as a single horse is not considered enough the buyers have been on the lookout for pairs. A majority of the carriage horses are a dark bay, though an occasional pair of blacks, with spanking harness and trappings, graces the streets. Now that the two-seated Kelloggs are common and the broughams are so numerous the only way that a family can create any attention is for it to secure something entirely different in design.

Of all the handsome carriages for the head of the family to take his family in there is none of better selection than the Rockaway. This is a two-seated carriage, which may be entirely inclosed in glass, or it may be so opened that it has all protection from the sun and all the benefit of fresh air. The top projects far over the front and whoever drives is in company with those inside. Mrs. Thomas A. Hendricks has one of these very convenient turnouts and Mr. Joseph Rink has just become the possessor of a Rockaway that it would be a delight to ride in any time. Mr. Henry S. Fraser, Mr. Henry Talbott, Mr. Clarence Wulsin and Mr. C. F. Smith have some of the broughams and Mr. John C. New has the only landau brougham in the city. This vehicle was imported from Europe. The traps are about as stylish vehicles as the city boasts of. Mrs. Courtland Van Camp has a beauty and the family and friends may be seen on the pleasant days out in it, with the seats reversed or facing, as the fancy suits. Mrs. Edward McKee has a trap which is a noticeable wheeler. Mr. Henry Kahn and wife ride in a nobby trap and Frank M. Dell and Dr. Short both have

CARRIAGES FOR THE FAMILY. Two of the roomiest carriages in the city, carriages which will hold the entire family, are those of Dr. H. R. Allen, Mr. F. L. Mayer and Mr. E. C. Atkins. They have two inside seats and one outer, and are very commodious. The carriage which belongs to the Insane Hospital superintendent is another of these large vehicles. Three of the demi-coaches, which are the admiration of those who like to ride, are the property of the livery stables, and when anyone wishes to make a particularly fine appearance, driving or making calls, these are the carriages which the fashionable world shines in. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Wulsin have a Harvard trap, which is their favorite for spring and fall, or summer mornings and evenings. It is twoseated, and is decidedly natty and com-pact. Mrs. D. P. Erwin and daughters have the choice of two elegant vehicles. One is a brougham with quaint "nineglass" windows in the side and artistic lamps. The livery is blue, and is one of the few of that color. Their other carriage is a Victoria. This is particularly used for calls, as it is so convenient to alight from. Among others who have Victorias are Mrs. Daniel Stewart and Mrs. Jay G. Voss. The last-named, with her sister, Miss Cones, dress exquisitely, and in sunshine carry very handsome parasols, so that they are among the observed of all observers when

they are driving. The spider phaeton is one of the quaintest arrangements ever set on wheels. These are very high, and derive their name from the lightness of the body of the vehicle and the lightness of wheels. Mrs. William Scott, Mrs. Edward Schurmann and Mrs. Thomas H. McLean have these, and take great pleasure in their possessions. Mr. and Mrs. R. B. F. Peirce take their outings in a variety of wheelers. They have a brougham, a surrey, a phaeton and a rainy-day buggy, so that whatever the occasion or the time they can always depend on their own car-riage. Mr. Henry Knippenberg has a handsome surrey, and in spring the top is re-moved, and it makes a delightful vehicle in which to take a drive. One of the handsomest extension-top carriages is owned by Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Levey. The body is of plive green with gold tracings. Nearly all the physicians have the mail buggy. These are single seated and have the projecting top, which screens this traveler of all hours from sun and storm.

There is only one six-passenger dos-a-dos in the city. This has two seats facing the horse and one reversed. It is fine for picnic party, and has much more style than the brake or buckboard. The Kenilworth surrey is the best for general use families. It has two seats and the top is removable. There is more comfert to be found in the surrey, where room is wanted for more than two passengers. The phaeton was, at one time, the greatest possession for a woman and any woman who had one thought she was quite fixed, but since the city has grown to its present proportions and it is no longer safe to go on the street and leave a horse without a driver the phaetons seem to have gone out of style. The size may also have something to do with women disliking to ride in a singlesented vehicle with the driver. This latter matter has shocked more women who have come here from other places than one would imagine, unless they are newcomers them-

ELEGANCE BY THE MONTH. It is not generally known that a number of those persons who ride always in the same carriages and appear with the same esachman and livery do not own them. It is quite the practice in some cities for the livery stables to own the carriages and rent them by the month to families. The livery man has to buy the whole outfit, hire the coachman and provide the livery. The carriage is at the disposal of the person renting it all the time, and the stipulation is that it shall be hired to no one else, even If it, is not being used by the one renting it. It is a convenience for the rig to be owned by the liveryman, for he has all the repairs to attend to and pay for and if there is any trouble with the coachman he is the man who has to stand it. There are some few in this city who rent their turnouts, but few persons are the wiser. Fine carriages are not bought for a song and when the carriage, harness, horses and all the other articles necessary to equip the establishment are collected and the bills are made out, it has made many a man hold his breath and wonder if it pays to enjoy such luxury. A rockaway costs \$500 and more, a coach \$1,000 or more, a Victoria, \$800 or more, a brougham, \$500 or more and a trap \$300 or more. The harness ranges all the way from \$250, both ways. The livery is usually supplied by the employer and the coachman has nothing to buy of that kind. Then there are the whips and robes and the hundred and one articles that are needed in the barn. When a person rents a turnout by the month the price is from \$100 to \$250, according to the style of the carriage and the cost. When the people begin to take so much pride in the carriages of a city it is a sure sign that the city is growing. Indianapolis has been content with smaller carriages too long and now that a few of the more enterprising have made the start there will be hundreds of people who will imitate their good example. There is no surer sign of a slow-going place than un-

True vs. False Delicacy. William Mathews, in North American Re-

tidy and cheap vehicles for family use.

What is true delicacy and what is false? It is common to speak of our age as one of refinement. No doubt we are separated by a gulf of restraints and scruples from the coarseness of former centuries-centuries when a lady of rank bantered Congreve across the pit of a theater in phrases which shock us to-day; when a Duchess of Northumberland accepted the dedication of a novel fit to be read only by the creatures of a brothel; and when Young destroyed the notes of Lady Mary Wortley as too gross for print. But when persons to-day boast of their "refinement" what is it that robes and wearing her crown. The visit they mean? Do they mean by the word will be delayed until after March 4, 1897. language and manners, or do they mean | running mate.

only fastidiousness? It has been justly said that refinement, like modesty, consists in negatives. It is not self-conscious, coarse or impure. This unconsciousness is a safeguard from contamination and suspicion, so that in no age is individual refinement impossible. True refinement is slow to suspect evil. It interprets what it sees on the principles of charity. A man is not more refined than another because he suspects the loaf he eats, and assumes therefore that the kneader was a dirty fellow. On the contrary, refinement, being clean itself, thinks that others are clean also, until forcibly undeceived. The "father of pobarbarous as we deem the age in which he lived, has keenly discriminated between true and mock delicacy. When, in the "Odyssey," the Princess Nausicaa and her maids are washing their garments n the river, and the naked, shipwrecked mariner appears as a suppliant before them, they act precisely as a high-bred princess and her half-bred maids would act to-day. The one, with real dignity, listens to his supplications and relieves his necessities, while the others run screaming away.

### OFFERINGS OF THE POETS.

The March Frosts. The little leaves that tip the trees With palest greenery everywhere, O bitter nights, that blight and freeze, And hurtling winds, and icy air, Forbear! Forbear! Have you no tenderness for these,

No pity for the buds that break And fringe the maples, rosy red, The starting apple-sprays, that make A silver fretwork overhead?

Nor any care?

When these are dead, How shall the April for their sake Be comforted? O all my heart is full of pain!

The hurt they feel is hurt to me! The helpless little leaves, I fain Would cherish them so tenderly, It might not be Such cruel grief should fall again

On any tree! I would that I could gently fold Against my breast, for sheltering, Each tiniest bud the peach-boughs hold, And every gracious burgeoning

Of everything, So fondling them, through frost and cold, Until the spring!

-Evaleen Stein. The Hidden Song. O'er blooming miles of hills and dales The wind comes from the south. The fragrance of a myriad vales Is borne upon its mouth; Yet there's one flower best loved of all Its lips have kissed while straying. And "Sweetheart,

Sweetheart, Sweetheart," I hear the zephyr saying.

With many a leap and tuneful turn The brook runs through the wold, By shadowed moss and quivering fern, O'er sands that gleam like gold In one fair dell it lingered long, Till 'mid its carol ringing: "Oh, sweetheart, Sweetheart,

Sweetheart." I hear the brook still singing.

Let breeze and brook, melodious twain, Love's loyal heralds be. And may their murmuring refrain Incline thy heart to me. By day and night, through joy and pain, I see thy sweet eyes beaming; Oh, sweetheart,

Sweetheart, Of thee my heart is dreaming. -Samuel Minturn Peck, in Atlanta Consti-

The Sheaf of Days. From a full sheaf in youth we bravely draw Each morning one light arrow, which is By strength of arm, impelled by hidden law Until its force is spent.

Some shafts go well and true, and some go Beyond our vision others droop and fall; Fair shots are others, sped by strength of While some fly not at all.

In later days the sheaf is not so full; Our arms are weak, the darts but feebly From lifeless cords our stiffening fingers To bend the sullen bow.

And some have straighter shafts and better And keener vision others, but no hand The journey of a single arrow knows Or how its flight is planned. -Meredith Nicholson, in Kate Field's Wash-

The Winter Rose. White rose, a dream beneath the frostetched glass. You hear the North its surly trumpet blow; You see the dark clouds gather in the sky; You see the snowstorm whirling through

Blurring the landscape with a silver haze. Flower of summer, bride of luscious June, When bluebirds flute, and bees on joyous Drift lazily in amorous argosies

About the white and rosy clover blooms, How strange a destiny is yours, to blow n fullest flower, breathing fragrance rare When winter moans across the dreary And in the meadow pipes no bobolink!

How strange a fate to be the summer's And in your peerless beauty never know The golden summer with its honeyed smile! -R. K. Munkittrick, in Harper's Weekly.

April, and April's Maid. Waywardest month of the wayward year, You mock our hopes with your careless Now you sigh, and then you beguile

All our hearts with a pleading tear. At hopes and entreaties you laugh and Then you soothe us with many a wile-Waywardest month of the wayward year, You mock our hopes with your careless

Queen of Caprices, blithesome and dear,

You, fair maiden, our hearts beguile, Now with a tear, and now with a smile-Like April's self, now stormy, now clear, Waywardest month of the wayward year, You mock our hopes with your careless

-Louise Chandler Moulton, in Harper's

To-Day. See that what burdens heaven may lay Upon your shrinking neck to-day, To-day you bear. Nor seek to shun their weary weight, Nor, bowed with dread, anticipate

To-morrow's care. Not with too great a load shall fate, That knows the end, your shoulders freight Or heart oppress; If but to-day's appointed work You grapple with, nor wish to shirk

Its due distress.

The coward heart that turns away From present tasks, with justice may Foreboding fill. Fools try to quaff to-morrow's wine, As though to-morrow's sun could shine Unrisen still.

The Difference. God with His million cares Went to the left or right, Leaving our world; and the day Grew night. Back from a sphere he came

-Edward Sanford Martin.

Over a starry lawn, Looked at our world, and the dark Grew dawn. -Norman Gale. Life's Contrasts.

Beneath the dancer's feet the floor Thrilled with their pleasure; like to lead My heart was. In the house next door My neighbor's little child lay dead. -Harper's Weekly.

## How It Happened.

First Reporter-Yes, I resigned my position. The last assignment was too much Reporter-What did they want you to do? First Reporter-Wanted me to get myself sent to Sing Sing for five years in order to furnish daily reports on John Y. Mc-Kane. You know it has always been the

policy of the Daily Busybody to continue good work with especial vigor after it is When Queen Lil Will Lecture.

Milwaukee Sentinel. We are disposed to doubt the report that Queen Lili has been engaged to lecture in this country next winter, clad in her royal true purity of mind reflected in the conduct, | when she can be furnished with a suitable

## HUMAN PHONOGRAPH

Marvelous Feats in Mental Calculation of Jacques Inaudi.

An Arithmetical Prodigy, the Wonder of Paris, Now Astonishes New York Mathematicians.

New York Herald. Imagine a man with the impeccable memory of a phonograph, allied to the almost supernatural powers of a calculating machine that works with vertiginous rapidity-there you have Inaudi. This young phenomenon-he is a veritable prodigy-is the latest addition to the long list of "lightning calculators," a list which includes such names as Ferry, Mangiamele, Bidder, Gustave Bassle, Babbage, Henri Mondeaux and Colbourn.

Night after night the audiences at Koster & Bial's see the act drop go up and find themselves confronted by two immense blackboards perfectly blank. There are no other "properties," if one excepts a little gangway, which, crossing the orchestra, connects the stage with the audience. Introduced by the simple remark that this is "M. Jacques Inaudi, the calculating wonder," a young man enters the scene, and, placing himself upon the short "run," crosses his arms lightly and looks around the house with a charming air of modest confidence.

lions and trillions with more facility than ordinary mortals use units. This is the virtuoso of numbers, the Paganini of arith-Your first impression is one of disappointment. You expected to see something abnormal. Instead of that, picture an in-dividual, robust, rather below middle height, broad shouldered-in short, a man giving every indication of enjoying excel-lent health. Figure to yourself a handsome face, with deeply set soft brown eyes, which look at you with a pleasant, candid expression from beneath strongly marked eyebrows. Add in your imagination a delightful smile, which the little

So this is Inaudi. This is the man who handles sextillions, quintillions, quadril-

dark mustache only seems to roguishly accentuate. Short, black hair, cropped a la pompadour, appears to heighten the proportions of a fine forehead, indicating great intelligence. Augment this prepossessing ensemble with a pleasantly naive expression, and you will have some idea of what manner of man this is whose arithmetical prowess so astonished the savans of the French Academy of Sciences.
M. Inaudi first gives an illustration of his ability of subtraction. By groups of three a line of twenty-four figures is called out by members of the audience, and marked down on the blackboard by some of In-audi's assistants, he, in the meanwhile, standing with his back to the board, never

AN EASY FEAT. Below this line of twenty-four figures a similar row, dictated by the audience, is

"Have you finished?" asks Inaudi. "Yes."

once looking round.

his finger nails.

"I repeat," and he runs over the list of forty-eight figures with a marvelous velocity and without error. Now, standing with his head a little upon one side, as though totally oblivious of the audience, Inaudi makes the calculation mentally. As he works his sensitive lips move nervously; his eyes take on, in their expression, something of ecstatic contemplation. He repeats the figures aloud. And an almost unvarying trick of his is to hold his left hand palm upward and stroke it gently with his right, muttering, as he does so, figures, figures, figures, seeming, at the same time, deeply interested in the shape of

This takes four seconds. "Maintenant, je fais la preuve," he ejaculates, and another couple of seconds passes in the same way.
"I have finished," says Inaudi, crossing
his arms again. But his assistant is still toiling away with a piece of chalk upon the blackboard. When he finally reaches the end Inaudi reels off a list of figures-the result-adding at the finish, "Correct"-not interrogatively, but decisively, with the

manner of one who would say, "I state a "Now, Mr. Inaudi will make five calculations at once," is announced, "and will, at the same time, also tell the day of the week upon which any one was born if you will state the day of the month and year.' These are specimens of the sums called out by the audience: An addition of 3,987. 5,184, 4,963 and 4,444; a subtraction of 248,-641,400 from 399,478,411; the square of 4,167; the square of 371, and a division of 291,338

When all these figures are written down inaudi repeats them without hesitation, stopping to say, "You were born on Monday, sir," "Tuesday, sir," to individuals who interject their questions with reckless

Then, in exactly one minute, even including the interruptions, the results of these five calculations are called out by Inaudi and are found to be perfectly accurate when the man at the blackboard gets through the more lengthy operation of proving them. Inaudi is a young man of considerable ready wit. In the addition sum a person in the audience calls out, "Add 4,622 and a half." Like a flash comes the answer-6,933 -which is written upon the board, while Inaudi looks mischievously at the would-be smart individual, saying, "Merci!"

TELLS OF HIS EARLY LIFE. "I was born at Onorato, in Piedmont, on Oct. 13, 1867," said M. Inaudi, the other day, as he sat chatting in his dressing room at Koster & Bial's.

"I began life as a shepherd boy, and when about six years old I went with my father into France. There I made a little living by wandering about from cafe to cafe dressed in my Savoyard's costume, and exhibiting some white mice which I had taught to perform some tricks. "My brother taught me the names of the figures and their values, but the symbols which represent them were quite unknown to me. Indeed, it is only within the last five or six years that I have become at all familiar with them.

"As a matter of fact, the sight of figures embarasses me even yet. It is through the sound, through the name of a figure that my mind recognizes its value. If I see the sign which stands for it, I have to translate it as it were, into a name familiar to my ear. Indeed, my eyes play no part at all in my process of calculation. "Nine" conveys a distinct impression to my faculties, the figure 9 has to be translated into 'nine' before I can do anything with it.

"Here in New York I am also embarrassed by the language. Naturally the English names of the figures do not actually mean anything to me until they have been comprehended by my mind under their French equivalents. This is what compels me to listen with such strained attention and even to have the figures repeated if I find any confusion in my ideas. "Once having grasped their value I remember them for any length of time. In fact, my memory plays the most important part in the calculations I am making."

This appears indeed to be the case. No matter what arithmetical process M. Inaudi may be engaged in-addition, subtraction. division, the extraction of square or cube roots-he relies exclusively upon his memory. I asked him to find the square of a certain number, and was proceeding to write it down when he said "If you do not mind I wish you would hold your paper so that I cannot see the figures. The instant the names of the figures strike my ears the process of calculation begins. As one thing after another is disposed of I place it on one side ready for reference in getting at the final result, not by mental vision, but by mental addition. I never, in thinking about numbers, see the figures; I hear them.

INVENTED HIS OWN METHODS. "My processes of calculation I had to invent. You see I never learnt arithmetic. When I had been taught the names of the figures by my brother my education came to an end. Instinctively I began to perform certain simple calculations. And, like all uneducated persons, I always calculate from left to right, instead of from right to left. beginning with the highest value instead of

the unit. Complicated as this method appears, with Inaudi it has become second nature. Indeed. you ask yourself whether he has hundreds of multiplication tables in his memory when he answers without an instant's hesitation the correct product of five figures multiplied by each other. He himself, although perfectly conscious of the process through which his faculties work out the desired result, cannot explain how he can arrive at that result so quickly. "It is there," he said, touching his head, "but the answer comes mechanically without effort, without research, mechanically even.
"After a difficult calculation do you experience any fatigue, M. Inaudi?" "Not the least in the world. I am quite unconscious of anything that is going on. Even the methods by which I arrive at the

Is the Best

# Is the Best

Everything being cheaper, we are selling a Ten-cent Cigar for just half the money, FIVE CENTS. TRY IT. Indorsed by the following leading Druggists and Tobacconists:

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To the Smoker:

To Smokers:

market.

Indianapolis, March 7, 1894. To the Smokers: "SPOT CASH" gives the best

satisfaction of any 5c Cigar I sell, and for that reason I recommend it to you. HERMAN F. ADAM.

Indianapolis, March 5, 1894.

I am selling the "SPOT

CHAS. G. MUELLER

Judging from the way the

SPOT CASH Cigar is selling, I

am satisfied it is the Cigar you

H. C. POMEROY.

845a

are looking for. Respectfully,

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The SPOT CASH is a korker.

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CASH" Cigar because I believe it

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OFFICE OF F. WILL PANTZER, BATES HOUSE PHARMACY, Wholesale and retail dealer in Drugs, Chemicals and Sundries.

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Cigars. Very truly,

To Smokers:

Indianapolis, Feb. 7, 1894. To the Smoker:

HENRY J. HUDER.

Try the SPOT CASH Cigar. You will like it. F. WILL PANTZER.

HARRY N. WOOD,

FINE CIGARS AND TOBACCO, And Smokers' Articles. 12 N. Pennsylvania street,

Indianapolis, March 7, 1894. To the Smoker:

I sell SPOT CASH, knowing it to be a rattling good 5c Cigar. H. N. WOOD.

W. N. SHORT,

DRUGGIST, 49 South Illinois Street, Opposite Grand Hotel.

Indianapolis, Feb. 14, 1894. To Consumers: From the wonderful sale have

had on SPOT CASH am satisfied it must be a beauty bright for a 5c Cigar. W. N. SHORT.

P. L. CHAMBERS. WHOLESALE

TOBACCONIST.

59 N. Pennsylvania St. Indianapolis, Feb. 7, 1894. INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 16, 1894. To the Consumer: I consider the SPOT CASH Cigar

one of the Best on the market. I Look in our Window for our have purchased cigars from the recommendation of SPOT CASH manufacturers of Spot Cash for twenty years, and they have always given perfect satisfaction. Yours truly, P. L. CHAMBERS.

> I. L. KLINGSMITH, DRUG STORE. Northwest corner College Ave. and Ninth St.

To Smoker:

If you are looking for the best 5c Cigar on the market ask for SPOT CASH.

I. L. KLINGENS MITH.

FRANK H. CARTER, DRUGGIST, No. 300 Mass. Ave. Sign of the Black and Gold Mortar. Importer of Mar-sala Wine. Telephone 210.

To the Smoker:

As we are after the best in all lines we have stocked the SPOT CASH Cigar.

FRANK H. CARTER.

CHARLES WATSON. DRUGGIST, 511 Virginia Avenue.

To Smokers:

SPOT CASH is the best Cigar for 5c of them all.

CHARLEY WATSON.

J. D. GAULD, DBUGGIST AND APOTHECARY, 201 Indiana Ave.

Tel. 1178. Cor. West St. INDIANAPOLIS, March 7, 1894.

Cigar Smokers: I consider the "SPOT CASH" a first-class 5c Cigar.

JNO. D. GAULD.

GEO. M. WEBER, APOTHECARY,

S. E. corner Illinois and Ohio streets,

INDIANAPOLIS, March 6, 1894.

To the Smokers: I can recommend the SPOT CASH as the best Five-cent Ci-

gar on the market. Try them; you will like it. GEO. M. WEBER.

CHAS. W. EICHRODT, PHARMACIST, Cor. West and First Sts.,

Indianapolts, Ind. Indianapolis, March 8, 1894.

Messrs. A. B. Gates & Co.: GENTLEMEN—I sell the SPOT

CASH Cigar on its merits. It is very popular. Send me another lot as before. Yours, etc., C. W. EICHRODT.

BROWNING & SON, APOTHECARIES, 15 West Washington St.

Indianapolis, March 7, 1894.

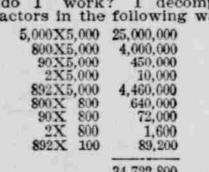
To All Smokers: GENTLEMEN-We consider the SPOT CASH A No. 1, and can recommend it to our trade in the highest terms.

BROWNING & SON.

"You are looking for the best of it" we know, and it is hardly worth while to say, "Try SPOT CASH."

## Sole Agents A. B. GATES & CO.,

sation while continuing his unraveling of "Still, I will show you how, for example, I work a calculation in multiplication," he said. "Give me a number." "Five thou-sand eight hundred and ninety-two to be squared," was called out. This, by the way, was the number of which he requested he might not see the figures being written.
"Five thousand eight hundred and ninetytwo multiplied by the same number gives a sum total of 34,722,800," he called out at the end of twenty-three seconds. "How do I work? I decompose the various factors in the following way:



"Now, you will have noticed that I multiplied 892 by 100 instead of by 92. That was for facility. All that remains to do is to multiply 892 by 8, which will give a result of 7,136, which taken from the previous product, will give the total 34,715,664." From this explanation it follows that M Inaudi made ten multiplications, an addition and a subtraction to find the square of the number. And yet the whole process took such an infinitesimal period of time. "I suppose it is because thought works quicker than the fingers," he went on reflectively. "When I take a pencil I work much slower than you would, and am not at all reliable. When I make a calculation mentally the least error seems to strike my organ of hearing. I feel, if I can so express myself, the inaccuracy. When, on the other hand, I work with pen and paper, I might make several errors and should not discover them until I made the proof men-

IN PUBLIC AT TWELVE YEARS. This was naturally to be expected from one who frankly avowed that until a few years ago he was perfectly illiterate. "I do not know precisely how I happened to find out that my facility in calculating might be turned to profit. I know that I worked problems in the cafes of provincial towns for the amusement of the people who happened to be there when I was about eight or nine years of age. They used to give me a little recompense, and so I carned enough to live upon. "One day-it was in 1879, and I was then a little gamin of twelve years of age-a manager made a proposition to me to travel with him and appear in a regular way in public. It was just what I wanted:

I acquired a little reputation as a calculating prodigy, and finally went to Paris in 1880, being then twelve and a half years On March 4 of that year M. Inaudi was examined by the scientist, P. Broca, who submitted a report upon his case to the Societe d'Anthropologie, of Paris. The translation of the title of M. Broca's article, which is published in the archives of the society, states that it is a report "upon an illiterate boy named Jacques Arnodi (sic), gifted with the faculty of making very complicated calculations.' "At this period," Inaudi said, "I could not give any explanation of the processes of calculation I had invented. M. Borca

the bargain was struck, we went through

the south of France, giving representations

at Marseilles, Lyons and other places, and

wanted, and in this report he says I was then very thin, timid, small for my age, and that my head was extremely large in circumference, besides being very irregularly shaped. "M. Broca took very accurate measurements of my head. Curiously enough, 1 underwent another examination before the same society last year, and the measurements of 1880 were found to be precisely identical, although I had grown, and my phenomenal abilities would have been de- two hundred yards of the animal, body had filled out in the meantime. phenomenal abilities would have been de- two hundred yards of the animal, body had filled out in the meantime. body had filled out in the meantime. "M. Broca also reported that I was fairly of study. intelligent"-this with a faintly malicious smile, that showed M. Inaudi thoroughly appreciated the humor of the remark-"that

asked me and questioned me in various ways, but I did not understand what he

required result are so mechanically employed that it is simply like reading a newspaper." This indifference is proved by the fact that no interruption deranges M. Insulting the management of the figures in my head, though perfectly ignorant of their written symbols.

"It is rather singular that I have made

little progress in arithmetic since that time, although I have learned to read and write in the meantime. I could calculate at that period quite as well as I do now." To the spectator it does not seem possible for any improvement to take place in this direction, so incredible are the results obtained. FLAMMARION'S EXAMINATION.

M. Camille Fammarion, the astronomer. He put me through an examination, and submitted a number of problems, which I worked out for him. "I remember he asked me how long it would take for a cannon ball traveling at the rate of 654 metres per second to reach the sun, which, I believe, he said was about 78,000,000,000 leagues from the earth. "By the way, I will make the calculation. Ce n'est pas difficile-c'est longue, voila tout." Not so very long either, for in exactly nine and a half minutes he gave out the result-15,127 years, seven months, eleven days, four hours, fifty-six minutes, twen-

ty-three seconds and a little remainder that

forget-having in the meanwhile answered several questions and corrected an error in some figures which had been copied earlier in the evening. Inaudi's memory is exceedingly retentive At the end of several weeks he can repeat any one of a complicated series of calculations if only warned at the time that the test will be made. "I have no memory, however, for other things except figures," said Mr. Inaudi. 'Nothing else seems to make any impres sion upon me. If I read anything I forget it almost immediately. If anything is told to me the result is the same. Few things interest me save numbers. In fact, I have no aptitude for anything else." For all that, M. Inaudi is a very intelligent individual. His remarks show that he has a fund of humor upon which he knows

how to draw. He also reasons logically and with remarkable lucidity. "Although I am fond of arithmetical exercises," added this living figure machine, "I never think about figures except in the course of business. I never practice with problems, for the calculating processes operate almost mechanically. A question is posed-there is the result. But as for thinking out a difficult problem for the mere pleasure of solving it-frankly, the idea never suggests itself. In 1892 the French Academy of Sciences commissioned MM. Tisserand, Charcot, Darbout and Poincare to report upon the psychological nature of the case presented by M. Inaudi's abnormal aptitude for figures. These scientists put him to the most severe tests, piling the Pelion of figures upon the Ossa of numbers until one's brain reels at the mere reading of the report. Yet that same report states that he was invariably successful; that he rarely even made a mistake, and that he was the first to discover the error in case he did so. This examination took place at the Academy of Sciences Feb. 8, 1892. It was discovered that it takes M. Inaudi half a minute to commit to memory a row of thirty figures, and that once learned they are not forgotten if there is any motive for remembering

"There is one peculiarity about my head," said M. Inaudi, "that has caused some debate among scientists. There is a division in the bone of the skull which runs from the back of my head almost to my forehead." This is actually the case. Upon the summit of the head you can see a sufficiently deep furrow running along the line corresponding to the junction of the two cerebral hemispheres. This furrow, or little valley, appears to separate the two parts of the bone, and the underlying portion of the brain is covered by a thin integument which is very sensitive to the touch. "Ca me fait mal si on presse ladessus," remarked M. Inaudi in referring to this sensitiveness. Would Inaud! under happier early conditions have become a great mathematician? That is difficult to say. Perhaps, like those gypsies who ravish our ears with the most beautiful strains, without ever having

learned the rudiments of music, M. Inaudi's

Life in a French Pension. Marie Parloa, in Ladies' Home Journal. In Paris one has the cnoice of at least four modes of living. One may keep house, live at the public hotel, in furnished apartments, taking one's meals there or else-

where, as is most convenient, or one may board in a pension. All these modes have their advantages. The hotel and furnished apartments give one a very independent life. Housekeeping has its cares and burdens, but also its home comforts and pleasures, which cannot be obtained elsewhere. In the pension there is less independence than in the hotel or furnished apartments, "In the same year I was taken to see because the meals are served at regular hours and one feels obliged to be on time This is a good thing, if one is settled in any place, but if sight-seeing, the furnished apartment or the hotel is better. Since the life in the pension is very common, it will be the first conditon considered.

Because I wished to study this phase of life, and also because 1 wanted dam tice in speaking and hearing the French language, I chose the pension de famille. In a boarding house of this sort one hears a great deal of French spoken at the table twice a day, and also in the salon in the evening. It is almost impossible to get into a pension where foreigners are not admitted, so that one will more than likely have the disadvantage of hearing a good

deal of bad French as well as good. GARNER AND THE GORILLA. Terror Inspired by the Screaming of

the Animal in the Darkness.

My cage has been so often and amply

Harper's Weekly.

described that I shall omit any details here, but the pictures given herewith were taken by myself during my sojourn in the wilderness. From my retreat I could view the wildest sports of nature, and hear her many voices, chief among which was that of the gorilla king himself. I have read and heard descriptions of the sounds made by the gorilla, but nothing ever conveyed to my mind a just and adequate idea of their true nature until I heard them with my own ears in the dead of night and within a few yards of my lonely abode. By some it has been called roaring, by others howling, but to my ears they neither roar nor howl; they utter a peculiar combination of sounds, beginning with a low and not unmusical note, which gradually increases in volume and frequency until at its climax it reaches the pitch of a most piercing scream. The first part of this series of sounds is quite within the scope of and easily imitated by the human vocal organs; but as it rises in loudness and pitch it passes far beyond the reach of the most powerful efforts of the human lungs. The first sound of the series appears to be made in the natural way, by expiration; the second by inspiration; and thus they alternate throughout the entire series, the first part of which somewhat resembles the human voice, but the latter part has a strong resemblance to the braying of an ass, except that it is louder. A gorilla does not make this sound every night, but when he does he usually makes it between 2 and 4 o'clock in the morning, and it is repeated from ten to twenty times, at intervals of one or two minutes each. The only meaning that I could attribute to the sound was that it was intended to arouse and collect the family, preparatory to an early march, or that it was made to alarm some intruder that might be heard approaching too closely. From my own experience I can say that I know of nothing in the way of sounds that can inspire one with so much terror as the voice of a big gorilla near at hand in the lone and silent hours of the night. I have often heard it at a great distance, and I do not think there is any doubt that it can be heard three or four miles off. Sometimes this terrific yell is accompanied by a pecultar beating, which travelers have de-scribed, and it is currently believed that it is made by the animal beating upon his breast with his hands, but I do not think so. I have heard it many times at some distance from me, but on one occasion I was stopping over night at a house in a native town, when I was aroused from sleep by a gorilla screaming and beating only a few hundred yards away. I instantly slipped out of bed, put on my boots and helmet, seized my rifle and started through a plantation in the direction of the sound. I stealthily approached to the edge of the bush, which brought me within less than moon was shining but faintly, and I had no desire to approach nearer at such a time; but I heard distinctly every stroke, and my belief is that he was beating upon a log or a piece of dead wood. He was evidently beating with his hands alternate-

were in constant series, rising and falling from very soft to very loud, and vice versa; and a number of these runs followed one another during the whole time that the voice continued. Between the first and second strokes the interval was slightly longer than between the second and third, and so on. As the beating increased in loudness interval shortened in a corresponding degree, whereas in the intervals lengthdiminuendo ened as the beating softened, and the author of the sounds seemed conscious of this fact. I could not trace any relation, however, in time or harmony between the music and the beating, except that they usually began at the same time and ended at the same time; but the voice suddenly stopped at the very climax of the sounds, whereas the beating was stopped at any part of the scale. I have no doubt that the gorilla sometimes beats his breast, and he has been seen to do it in captivity; but I do not think it follows that he is confined to that. I have great doubt if any man has ever seen him make the sounds which I have just described, as they seem to do so only at night. It has frequently been declared that he beats upon his breast and screams when he attacks a man. This may be true, but I sought in vain through seven tribes to find one man that had actually seen a gorilla in the act of assaulting a man. Many of the stories told by the natives are like ghost storiesthe author never saw the thing himself, but he knows a man that has seen a fellow that does know it to be true. Travelers are too ready to repeat the native fairy

tales and vouch for them as known facts. MORMON MISSIONARIES. Arguments Used in Appealing to Res-

idents of the South. Florida Citizen. The Mormon elders who have been doing missionary work in Gadsden county and in the surrounding counties are fairly well dressed, very pleasant spoken, careful and unobtrusive in manner, and, withal, are very nice-looking men. They have been going about the country, staying at the farmhouses and lodging with the people whenever they can, and, if they cannot remain at the place, they always leave some of their literature, with the request that it be read. They are very careful not to push themselves or their doctrines where they are not welcome. They seem to seek those people who are not well informed, and, while your correspondent has not yet learned of any who have left here for other parts, it is a sad fact that there are those found who

agree with their teachings. In making converts they appeal to the love of money in their hearers. They tell them it is all wrong to pay men money to preach the gospel; that the apostles were not salaried men, and would countenance no such thing in the church. After seeking to convince persons on this point, they take great pains to prove the Latter-day Saints

free from this curse. There are many people in every country who fall in love with the above doctrine. because it gratifies their covetous dispositions. Hence this no-pay argument is very effective. This information is derived from the people among whom these elders have come, and also from the pamphlets they have widely circulated over the coun-

While they deceive their hearers through their appeals to their seifish natures, they do not inform them of the system of tithes of their church in Utah, by which \$1,000,000 is yearly raised for church purposes from among the members, and also of the other fact, namely, the "president" of the hierarchy receives annually \$1,500, as also does each one of his eleven "counsellors." And undoubtedly they take money otherwise from their "saints," because they have a 'perpetual immigration fund." They deny the charge so often brought against them

His Only Hope.

Jeweler-I can't let you have another enfor three already. Hardy Upton-You'd better let me have this one, too. If this goes I'll be in a position to pay for the others in a few months.

Coxey's Object Lesson. New York Recorder.

of being polygamists.

ly, and with great rapidity, and not un-like the manner in which the natives beat a drum, except that each hand made the No national procession of tramps was same number of strokes, and the strokes projected during Harrison's administration.